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THE "PSYCHOLOGICAL MOMENT."

fimony confutes the theory of "accident" in the Mc-Auliffe case, District-Attorney Jerome lays down the rule that witnesses have no right to be on the public streets

"That all these people should have been assembled outside the West Forty-seventh street station right at the psychological moment strikes me as a peculiar thing You wouldn't expect to find them there, but there apparently they were," says the District-Attorney, referring to the witnesses whose sworn and uncontradicted ... testimony he refuses to accept.

Every witness has given a coherent and reasonable explanation of his being in front of the station-house at what Jerome calls the "psychological moment." In the case of Frank Fay Chamberlain, his assertion that he was on the scene at about 9 o'clock, and not after 10 o'clock, as Jerome claims, is fully confirmed by the testimony of his Sunday-school superintendent and by the official record of Sunday-school attendance on that day.

With any other District-Attorney except Mr. Jerome and any other case except a case implicating the police and "the system" the Chamberlain evidence would by itself be sufficient ground for arrests and prosecution. It cannot be controverted by any attack on the boy's character or suspicion of his motives, or by any question of his right to be in front of a station-house at a "psycho-

the spring exhibition of the new Sculpture Hall of the Metropolitan Museum of Art-all to see the Bland; group ciety has declared to be unfit for publication

THE BRIDGE MUDDLE.

It is to be howed that Bridge Commissioner Lindenthal will grasp the significance of the protest against the removal of Chief Engineer Buck drawn up by Mr. Lindenthal's predecessors in his important and responsible it's always daytime from May to Octo office. The speedy completion of the new bridge is one . ber of the most pressing needs of Greater New York as the ! only relief from a situation which is rapidly becoming 1. The funeral of the late Mary Posse unendurable. To make such a wholesale change in the engineering staff of the department as would be involved in the removal of Mr. Buck could not fail to embarrass and delay the work of construction. For such an untoward result public opinion could not fail to hold the Commissioner to a severe responsibility.

It is not Mr. Buck's technical capacity which is in question. That is sufficiently attested by his record. It is Commissioner Lindenthal who is on trial in the pres-

Just Like Brynn.-It is reported that Perry Belmont is determined to repeat his recent feat of electing a Republican Congressman in the Seventh District by running BRISCOE, JAMES-who has just died,

THE RULE OF DAMAGES,

Three of the sufferers by the New York Central tunnel disaster have begun their suits for damages in the Supreme Court at White Plains, each asking for compensation in the sum of \$100,000. The first of these suits CHURCH. SIR WILLIAM-has just to be heard is that of Mrs. Lottie G. Dimon, the widow of Henry G. Dimon, who was killed in the accident, and who at the time of his death was in the employ of the American Locomotive Company at a salary of \$4,000 a

In defending suits brought on account of the death of children it is always contended that only nominal KELVIN LORD-the English scientist. pecuniary compensation can be awarded by way of damages because a child has no money-earning value and its death is consequently not a money loss.

If this is a good rule it ought to work both ways and LODGE. SENATOR-has offended memestablish the value of the life of a bread-winner on whom a family depends for support.

CHUCKING ON THE LIGHT.

Whenever Alderman Bridges smells a rat he proceeds MANNING, ELMER E of Ithaca, N to nip him in the bud, and his present desire to "have the light chucked on" the house number ordinance is one that should be gratifled. If the ordinance is "drawed in the interest of some firm" the light will reveal the features of the African concealed there. If it is straight and above board the scrutiny will do it no harm. In the ROOSEVELT, PRESIDENT-may, it words of another celebrated legislator, "Ordinances should not be like Caesar's wife, full of suspicion."

tegrity of Aldermanic legislation the public owes the representative of the Second Brooklyn District a debt of gratitude. Mr. Bridges has an eagle optic for the WASHINGTON, BOOKER-has bought ways that are dark and devious and the tricks that are vain in borough law-making, and the elevated character of his language, that rare combination of Jeffersonian WALBRIDGE, C. P .- a prominent St simplicity and Johnsonian polysyllabic pulchritude. lends force and fervor to his eloquent exposure of them. When the tap of his oratory is once turned on to quote his own words, "illim nor any one else can't shut off his sentiments," and they are sentiments that do him proud-and please the public.

THE MILLER MATRIMONIAL REUNION.

The strained matrimonial relations existing between Mrs. Fannie Miller and her accomplished daughters and their husbands-relations but yesterday so painfully tense that a cupture by "divorce court proceedings seemed inevitable-have been happily relaxed without recourse to this extreme action. The erring husbands have all been restored to grace, their offenses forgot and forgiven. The matrimonial horizon is now as unflecked by clouds as an Italian sky and the honeymoon once more beams mildly.

Mrs Miller, as became her years, was the last to yield. It was not until yesterday that she withdrew her suit and decided to live again with the man of whom she had so firmly resolved to be rid. Mrs. Studnik, the elder daughter, had become reconciled to her husband more than a week ago, and the younger lards. daughter followed suit soon afterward. Now, in Mrs. Miller's words, they "all expect to live happily," and here's hoping that they will.

A little of this sort of thing would cause an era and surface cars. To an out-of-town of famine among the divorce court lawyers, but how man like myself, who has never been One Woman's Unique Idea. much better it is than a public parade of skeletons from domestic closets!

The Funny Side of Life.

ONE ON THE PLANIST.

JOKES OF OUR OWN

LIMIT OF MEASURESS.

on worse fired by a spirit Not a bit. I was fired by the boss

Noah 120 years to build the Ark. Now an any of you dear children tell n

RACE AND RAILROAD.

You look like an actor. I supp No but I've aften walked nome in m. I'm a sporting man-

SAME OLD J. W.

J. W. Gates now finds the doors Heretofore the Gates were

THEIR PAVEMENTS.

The strikers seem to have treffiretty well blocked in Belgium Yes. It's a Belgian block,

A PARENTAL PARADISE.

MORTUARY NOTE.

the grandmother Posselwizzle, the well-known office-box at 3.30 o'clock. Mathewson will pitch.

HER ONLY HOPE. "Reauty is only skin deep. "Then why don't you consult a der · matologist?

SOMEBODIES.

was one of the few survivors of the United States frigate Cumberland's crew, in her battle with the Merrimac BURDETTE, MRS. ROBERT J. - wife of

the humorist, is running for president of the General Federation of Women's

President of the Royal College of Physicians, in England. PORSYTHE MRS EMMA E -is the

richest woman in the South Pacific stands, owning a 120,000 acre plantation on one of them.

who is about to visit this country, has twenty-five letters after his name.

bers of Boston's exclusive Somerset

made in 1500.

MILLER, JOAQUIN .. The Poet of the Sierras," is building a park in the forming for the exclusive use of buil

said, spend some time at Temple, Tex., later on, in order to get material for For this and previous attempts to preserve the in. TOWNSEND, MARQUIS who is in America, offers for sale his Salvato Rosa painting, "Belisarius," for \$100.

> a summer home near South Weymouth. Mass.

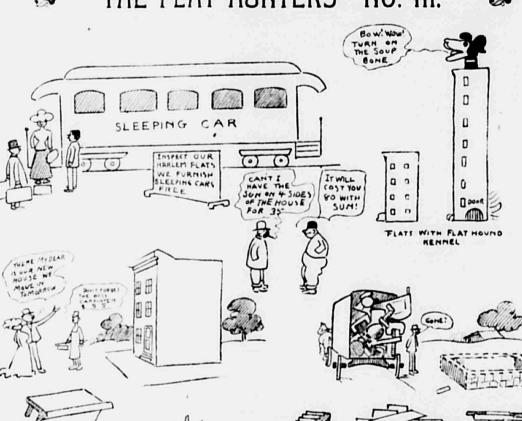
> Louis business magnate, started life

LIFE.

Happiness is but a name Make content and case thy aim: Ambition is but a meteor gleam; Fame an idle, restless dream, Peace the tenderest flower of spring; leasures, insects on the wing. Make the butterflies thy own Those that would the bloom devour-'rush the locusts-save the flower



THE FLAT HUNTERS--NO. III.



Hubby's contracted hip disease from climbing flat-house stairs, And Wife's poor knees are so worn out she cannot say her prayers. The Janitor, that autocrat, just now is in his glory;

And the "Annals of Our Family" becomes a moving story



THE DUSTMAN.

ON THE CONGO.



Dukely-Ah. I hear little Fido scratching inside Miss Sweetly's door. I wonder if after so many



"He'll recognize me!



Raid Customer (to barber)-What 2

BORROWED JOKES.

THROWN AGAINST IT.

"He is satisfied now that this is a ard, hard world. "Why, he's rich, and has everything." he could wish for."

"I know, but he's been thrown out of his automobile several times lately." Philadelphia Press.

THE LAST WORD.

He (after a quarrel, bitterly)-I was fool when I married you. She (quietly, about to leave the room) -Yes; but I thought you would im-

MORNING AND NIGHT.

He-Way is it that it takes a woman

She-Why is it that it is sometimes impossible for a man to get his hat. m in the morning?-Yonkers States-

GOOD DEFINITION.

What is your idea of a statesman "A statesman," said Farmer Corn ssel, "is an officeholder who can quit thinkin' about quail on toast once a while and remember the American agle."-Washington Star.

WHY SHE WAS SAD.

Clara-My dear, you should not look sad at this glorious season of the

new bonnet, and found while wearng it the first time that it would not tay on straight, and you met every ne you knew, perhaps you would not eel so joyful.-Chelsea Gazette.

'My son," said the parson to a small boy, who was digging in a back lot, don't you know that it is a sin to dig the Sabbath, except in case of neces-

"Then why con't you stop it?" asked

the good man. 'Cause this is a case of necessity.' replied the young philosopher. "A feller ean't fish without balt."-Chicago News.

SAME OLD IDIOT.

GROWING ENTHUSIASM. Merchant-Whew! Let's have a little entilation here. Who was the idiot who closed the door so tight? Partner—The same idiot who always theft it open last winter.—Philadelphia

IN THE SMOKER.

t happened on the 5.08 train, within the grimy smoker. Where sad commuters passed the time with papers, whist and poker; Where rode the jay, the rural sport, the

vap, the chronic joker. But one man herded by himself, nor would with others ride-A proud man whom the simple folk

from Pompton shyly eyed eke with local pride.

Why gaze ye thus upon yon scornful oking man?" asked one What loop-the-loop of genius or of courage nath he done?

is he the Prince of Wales, perchance or Tommy Edison?

the awed commuter said.
"Of all the crowd of train-dwellers!

hath the wisest head. He's kept one cook six livelong years;

Proud sir" the stranger humbly said

"I pray, how may that be" How did he keep the cook six years!

It's quite a prodigee." wise man gave the snap away. married her," said he.

HORSESHOES.

A. P. TERHUNE.

Iron horseshoes permanently fixed to the hoofs were introduced in the fourth century of the Christian era. On the grassy plains of Asia and on the open ground elsewhere shoes were seeded; but the Romans soon found that their paved roads wore the hoof the Chicago News. They could devise no better remedy, however, than leather soles and bags to protect the chicago News. though there is reason to believe that they had an iron shoe which they put on and took off at pleasure. Some writers are of the opinion that the later Romans had learned to nail the shoe under the hoof; but it seems possible that the crescent-shaped horseshoe of modern times was first invented in some part of Asia.

OUR POPULATION.

Eng.neering estimates that the popu lation of the United States and its dependencies now exceeds \$4,000,000 inhabttants. The Philippines contain more than 7,000,000 inhabitants, Porto Rico has

A SONG OF SYMPTOMS.

Attendant on the Ping-Pong Craze.

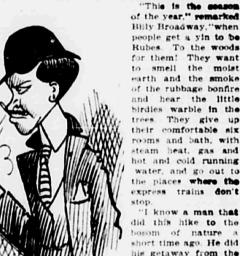
Do you limp and twist and shake, Have you pains in legs and knees Does it rack you when you sneeze Do not fear you've caught a cold, Do not prate of growing old, Don't imagine something's wrong, For it's ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong!

Cries of "deuce" and "forty love?" Do you hear a brutal shout: "That's six games and I am out?" Do you hear: "I'll beat you sure"-Taunts and boasts you can't endure-Don't imagine something's wrong, For it's ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong

Do you see two financiers Whispering in each other's ears? Brokers busy making bets, Business rivals making threats Bank directors in a bunch. Cashiers hustling through their lunch? Don't imagine something's wrong, For it's ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong! WILLIAM JOHNSTON.

BILLY BROADWAY.

He Discourses Eloquently on the Sad, Sad Life of the Commuter.



hot and cold running water, and go out to the places where the express trains don't 'I know a man that did this hike to the bosom of nature short time ago. He did

city on April Fools

Day, which was the MR. BROADWAY. most appropriate feature of the whole proceeding. He left a neighborhood where he could hang up everybody from the iceman to the rum purveyor on the corner, to settle in a hamlet where they

"He asked me to come out and see him, and I went-last Sunday. I got up early and took the il.ii train. There was the saddest bunch aboard I ever saw. We ran through about

sixteen miles of graveyards, passed a crematory, and finally I got off at a place where it was so still I could hear my watch tick. "My friend was at the shack they called a station to meet me. He wore a pair of rubber boots and a fine set of hirsute

scenery on his map. I could understand the rubber boots. but not the scenery, because when he lived in town he always were his face undraped. He explained that he couldn't shave himself and that the only barber in the metropolis had gone hunting.

"I suggested that we go have a drink, but the only seloon in the place was closed while the landlord was at church. We walked down the Broadway of the village. The houses were all two stories high, and where there were sidewalks they were built of planks. When you stepped on one end of a plank the other end flew up and kissed you if you didn't sidestep. It took us about four minutes to get to the suburbs and half an hour to get to the domicile of my

"He called it a cottage. It looked like a dog-house to me When we got inside it felt like going into the ice-house in a butcher shop. There was no furnace and the only fire he had was in the kitchen.

"He had no bee nothing to drink but water. And the beefsteak he served at dinner would break the chewing apparatus of a stone-crusher. For vegetables he had can neas canned asparagus and Saratoga chins, and a lost of his bread felt like a medicine ball. When it got dark along in the afternoon they had to light kerosene oil lamps, and

he house smelled like Bayonne, N. J., on a July day. "One of his kids had the croup, his wife had a nail in her foot and the hired girl had the Willies. The efforts my friend made to show me that he was happy reminded me of a policeman at church. They wanted me to stay all night. wouldn't have done it for one good thing a day all through the racing season.

When he wasn't picking himself or me up off the ground on his way to the station my friend talked about what a happy man he was. He asked me what I would do if I had such a charming cottage, and I said I'd burn it down. Where got back to my little room in my little old hotel I turned n the electric lights and ordered four Scotch highballs h succession. Why anybody that can live in New York wants to go out to the rural sadness is more than I can see."

The Secrets of Beauty Revealed for Evening World Readers by an Expert. To Create Color in the Cheeks.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: My complexion is a clear white, but I never have any color n my cheeks. Is there any remedy for this, and do you think that iron pills will bring the desired effect? Pallor is constitutional with some persons, apparently, Taking a good deal of exercise out of doors and eating simple food should give you color as a natural result unless, as I have stated, you have inherited a pallid skin. The scrubbing brush will sometimes stimulate the circulation of the face and red cheeks follow its use. Iron is given aenemic or bloodless persons, but you should not take it without your

physician's advice. Ointment for the Eyes.

Dear Mrs. Aver: When I arise in the morning my eyelashes are very heavily

logged with a white paste-like substance. I have tried to emove this, but in vain. Try the yellow oxide of mercury ointment for your eyes, which you can get of any druggist. Apply it at night and renove from the eyelids in the morning by very gently bathing in warm water, using a little bland soap.

THE SUPPLY OF FREAKS.

why is it that the reform administration don't close the pool and billiard rooms when they're so guick to stop ball playing on Sunday." I am sure there is more harmonic among men who first playing on Sunday." I am sure there is more harmonic among men who first playing on Sunday." I am sure there is more harmonic among men who first playing on Sunday." I am sure there is more harm done playing pool and billiards.

"PENSE."

"An Outsider's Idea of Us. To the Eltinor of The Evening World and surface cars. To an out-of-town among men who first and surface cars. To an out-of-town among men who first play to seed for me I do not expect a man to seed for me I do not expect a

PEOPLE VARIOUS ling strips is indeed amusing. Who women stand. A man has a perfect right ployed, averaging not less than \$18 a in their newspapers that they do not

the Editor of The Evening World.

ion don't close the pool and billiard not in direct evolution of the custom When

Why is it that the reform administra- knows but what these contrivances are to keep his seat (when he has one). week, and another dressmaking house know when a pretty girl is standing